Looking
For
Answers

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# Looking for answers

By Layd_B

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# Chapter 1

Chapter 1

"Kimmy." Her mum called gently. "Its 10 in the morning honey. You've gotta wake up and have some breakfast."

Her mum walked over to her bed , sat down and patted her gently. "Kimmy please get up and have some breakfast?" She begged.

Kim woke up and gave her a reassuring smile. She knew her mum was worried, she could hear it in her voice.

Ever since Kim's break up with Nate, she changed. her morning routine changed as well. She decided that every morning she would take a walk through the forest closest to her house in search of answers why Nate broke up with her. It was the summer holidays so it didn't matter to her but it did to her family.

Kim got up, had a shower and went downstairs. Her mum handed her breakfast and she sat on a barstool to eat. She remembered the day Nate broke up with her. It was the last day of school, the day before the summer holidays began.

"Kim? Could we talk?" Nate asked. She wasn't surprised when she found him waiting for her outside her lesson, she was glad and she gave him a hug and kissed him but he seemed reluctant.

"Sure. Whats up?" she replied as they walked towards the exit of the school.

He stopped and looked into her eyes. He saw the girl he fell in love with six months ago. The girl whose lunch landed on his lap as she tripped and fell on her back. The girl who showed him how it felt like to be

loved and adored. He felt guilty because he knew that what he was about to do was going to leave a mark, however it had to be done. He knew how much she loved him. On the other hand Kimberly was excited as it was their first summer together as a couple, she couldn't wait to get it started.

"I don't know how to say this, Kim with hurting you." He told her with a sad look on his face. He was upset and she knew it, she made it her job to console him.

"Say what Nate?" She asked as she stroked his face.

He hand. "Kim, its not working for me." he said

"Whats not working? I don't understand." she asked looking and feeling confused.

"What I meant to say was that I'm not feeling it anymore Kim. Its over." He nearly whispered.

"Bbbbuuuu" she stammered whilst tears streaked down her cheeks. Her face was red hot as she was furious. He patted her gently on her shoulder.

"I'm sorry I had to do this Kimmy. I really am." he whispered as he walked away.

She stood confused, infuriated and stunned. She was paralysed by his words. "Its over." It replayed Itself in her head. She became blinded by her tears as walked home. When she got home she slowly trodded upstairs and into her bedroom. Kim sat on the floor at the foot of her bed, hugged her knees and cried.

# Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Kim cried for what seemed like hours.

"Kimmy!" her mum called. "I'm home!" She closed the door behind her and put her umbrella in its stand. She walked into the living room and Kim wasn't there. She checked the kitchen, still no sign of Kim so she went upstairs.

"Kimmy? You in there?" She knocked on Kim's bedroom door before opening it. She was shocked at what she saw. Kim was sitting on the floor completely soaked from head to toe and crying. She went up to her and hugged her. Now she was

probably as wet as Kim but she didn't care. Her daughter was on floor soaked in rain and tears. What could matter more?

"What's wrong Kimmy?" She asked and immediately Kim started sobbing louder, she hugged her mum back as those heart wrenching word came crawling into her head. "It's over Kimmy"

"Hhhhhe broke up with me." She stammered.

"Oh honey." her mum hugged her tighter.

"Don't get upset, it happens. You've just got to be strong sweetheart and forget him. Do it for your dad and I. Please?" She plaeded.

"I'll try mum. I'll try." Kim replied as she eased out of the hug.

"Honey you're soaking wet. Come on lets get you into some dry clothes before you catch a cold." Her mum explained.

Kim reminisces. A tear rolls down her cheek. She quickly wipes it off as she noticed her mum was looking at her.

"Honey, you don't look OK." Her mum was concerned. She came over to Kim amd put an arm over her shoulder.

"Do you want to talk, Kimmy?" She asked.

"I'm fine mum." She reassured her mum before finishing her breakfast. As she got up from her seat the phone rang.

"Hello? Mrs Phillips speaking." Her mum answered the phone. Kim went up to room.

"Hi mum! It's me, Rose." Rose shouted over the reciever.

"Hiya honey. Hows school?" Mrs Phillips asked Rose.

"Its fine mum. Just rung to say hi and to check up on everyone. So, hows Kim coping?" Rose was as concerned about her sister as their mum.

"Well i'm not sure if i could aswer that. I think you should talk to her." Mrs Phillips suggested. She held the phone to her chest.

"Kimmy! Rose wants to say hi." She called.

Kim came downstairs with a book cradled in her arm and her index finger between the page she was on. Her mum handed her the phone and left the kitchen.

"Hi Rosie!" She exclaimed. They hadn't spoken to each other for quite a while now.

Rose tried to reassure Kim. She told her that boys can be jerks andwhen they are, you just move on with your life or you'll look stupid.

"Why do you think he would break up with me?" Kim asked.

"I don't know sis. Ireally don't have a clue." Rose answered. "Although, i thnk this is his 'Jerkisode' and so you, my lovely little sister should move on with you used-to-be happy life."

Kim laughed. She loved the word her sister made up- Jerkisodes. It basically means episodes of a boy's life when he acts like a jerk. When he goes around stomping on girls' hearts without a care in the world and leaves a mark.

They talked for almost an hour before Rose had to go.

Great. She thought. What am i gonna do now? She looked at the book in her hand. Nope. She needed to get out the house, get some fresh air.

WOOF! WOOF! WOOF! WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

Oh my lord!! Daisy was by my feet. I picked her up.

"I am ssooooooo sorry. oh. I forgot about you Daisy, i'm sooo sorry." I kissed her. "I'll make it up to you. Les go for a walk." I put her down. I got my jacket. Daisy ran back with her lead in her mouth. Awwww. I missed her so much. I could tell she was excited.

"Mum! gone for a walk with Daisy!"

We got to the park and Daisy seemed eger to be let off her lead. I let her run off to the other dogs. I sat down on a bench where i could keep an eye on her. I started to day dream about....about.....about.... No i can't day dream because whatever i dream about has Nate in it. I remember the times when i'd sit in lessons and just completely zone out. Because i couldn't wait to see him. Touch him. Kiss him. Hold him. Be with him. I'd day dream about our future together; Me te full time mum looking after our three

kids. Him the rich business man who looked outrageously sexy in his suit. WOW! Those days are gone. I guess it was never to be.

"I know why you're crying." A male voice startled me.

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# About the Author

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